

Good Stories About Stage Folk

DENMAN THOMPSON of "Old Homestead" fame was discussing with a party of friends the great automobile race on Long Island.

"They hadn't any right," said one of the party, "to deprive the farmers of the highway which they are paying taxes for."

In reply, says the New York Times, the actor told this story:

"A few days after the race," he said, "I happened to be driving over part of the same course. I stopped at a farmhouse and asked to be allowed to give the horse some water. I got some good hard cider along with it."

"What did you think of the automobile race?" I asked my genial host.

"The best thing for me that ever happened," replied the farmer.

"What?" I exclaimed. "I thought all you farmers were against it."

"Not me," said the farmer. "You see, I got a bulky mule that draws my stuff into market every morning. Yesterday morning that mule balked half-way to the market."

Couldn't get him to stir. While I was trying to coax him I saw a strange thing lying in the roadway—sort of a rubber thing. I picked it up and accidentally squeezed it. It let out a terrible noise, just like one of those machines, and that mule started, me on the tailboard, and never stopped till it got to the ferry. I brought it home and I showed it to Manda, and we squeezed it and squeezed it and squeezed it, and every darn chicken ran to the coop, every darn pig hid in the pen, every darn cow ran to the barn, the cat got behind the stove, the dog got in his house, and Manda and me spent the quietest night we've had in many a day. No, siree, of all the labor saving machines I ever did hear of this is the best."

While a newspaper interviewer was visiting Wilton Lackaye in his dressing room in Chicago recently a note was brought in. It was written in French, asked for a loan of \$2 and was signed by an English actor who has been "resting" in this country for the last four years.

Lackaye dug down in his jeans, and the newspaper man said, "You are surely not going to give up?"

Lackaye answered: "Certainly I am. You don't suppose I would let that Englishman go all over town and tell people that I can't read French?"

Lackaye's success in "The Pit" brought a flood of manuscripts of plays from all parts of the United States. Recently by special appointment a dramatist undertook to read his play to the star and several of the leading members of his company. After he had read the manuscript he remarked that he knew nothing so terrible as reading a piece before a critical audience.

"I know one thing much more terrible," said Lackaye.

"What can that be?" asked the dramatist.

"To be obliged to sit and hear it," answered the actor.

"I was the hero in a play some years ago," John Drew said recently, "and in one scene was supposed to hurl the first heavy over a low parapet down, down to his death four feet below. Blank and I usually grappled and swayed about the stage until I had him back to the pasteboard wall. Then I would whisper, 'Ready,' and he would stiffen up. I would exert a little strength, he would raise himself by pushing his hands gently against my shoulders, and the finale was always satisfactory and sensational."

"But one night Blank came on in a slightly dazed condition. He had been up all night and had been drinking just enough to make him drowsy. He spoke his lines all right, and we got along nicely until it came time for him to die. Then, with a muttered 'Curse you!' we clinched, but I at once saw that I was to have my hands full. An old negro once told me: 'Deharderouse grip a eel, de wuss youse gwine ter find it. Dat eel jes' gwine ter git away from you shuah, sah. But jes' han'te dat eel gently, and der's a big heap o' difference.'"

"Well, I suppose it's the same with the inert human form. Anyway, the minute I grappled Blank he collapsed. When I picked him up by the middle his head and shoulders slumped, and I could not elevate him. Then I got behind him, clasped him by the shoulders and tried to push my arms about his knees, but his body slipped through my grasp like a bag of meal. Then I tried to stand him up so that I could catch hold of his ankles and topple him over. We went down together. He made no opposition; just reclined supine. After I had winded myself to no avail he staggered to his feet and said

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huskily, 'Let me do it,' and over he vaulted.

"But it taught me a lesson—that is, that no big athlete can throw a small man over a fence or wall if the slim man will only relax his muscles and do nothing. I've seen it tried since then on a wager several times, but I never saw the aggressor win."

Robert Edeson is a native of New Orleans. His father was a Confederate officer, and Mr. Edeson still carries several Confederate bills in his pocketbook. According to his friends, this is for good luck. The cashier at a New York restaurant has a different explanation.

One night not long ago Mr. Edeson had a very poor dinner, and when the waiter brought him the bill he handed over a twenty dollar Confederate note in payment.

"This is no good, sir," exclaimed the waiter.

"It's as good as the dinner," replied the actor.

Joseph Jefferson has stocked the lake on his Louisiana farm with bass and other game fish. Not long ago he came upon a stranger fishing in his lake.

"See here!" said the great comedian. "What do you mean by catching my fish?"

"Bogorra," replied the fisherman, slowly removing his pipe from his mouth. "O'm not fishin'! O'm t'achin' these wurruns how to swim!"

Some years ago Mr. Jefferson took a lady to a restaurant, and when he put his hand in his pocket to pay his bill he couldn't find a cent. He explained his position to the cashier, but the cashier didn't know him. The perspiration began to ooze, when a gentleman stepped up, laid a twenty dollar bill on the desk and said, "I know you, sir; allow me to settle." Jefferson was profuse in his thanks and said, "You must give me your name and address, sir, in order that I may call round tomorrow and settle." "Never mind," said the stranger, with a smile; "that bill was a counterfeit, and I got \$17 in change."

Willie Jefferson, son of the famous Joe, is a typical Jefferson in habits, manners, looks and wit. Some years ago Willie was given a nice fat sum out of the savings of his distinguished father and allowed to go to Europe for the summer. Willie went. One day Joseph Jefferson received a cablegram from Willie, then in Paris:

"Send \$500. Willie."

The elder Jefferson answered: "What for?"

The reply seemed to arrive almost before Mr. Jefferson's message was sent. It read:

"For Willie."

Willie received the money.

Not long ago Mrs. Patrick Campbell was returning to England from France after a short holiday and on nearing Folkestone pier she noticed that a young man, whom she considered rather fresh, was standing beside her, gazing toward the houses on the hill ground behind the beach. Suddenly the young man remarked to her:

"See that house up there, Mrs. Campbell?" indicating the exact location of the fine looking mansion standing out in the sunlight.

"Yes," said Mrs. Pat. "With a certain amount of pride he remarked, 'Well, I was born there.'"

"What a pity!" was all Mrs. Campbell said.

And the young man dropped the conversation.

A few weeks ago Mme. Sembrich was feeling out of sorts and called in her physician. As she was to sing the next night heroic treatment was necessary to get her into condition. A part of this consisted of some very nasty medicine.

"I will take anything but that," she said after the doctor had tried to persuade her for some time that it was unpleasant, but very wonderful in its effects. "One taste is enough."

"But you must sing," said the doctor, "and this medicine is the only thing that will be sure to get you in anything like a proper condition. You must not think of yourself alone. Do it for the sake of the public. Why, I believe they would do anything for you."

"Would they?"

"Indeed they would."

"Well, then let them take it," said the singer, and the subject changed.

Getting Back at Him.

Mrs. Benham—I wonder what people will wear in heaven?

Benham—I suppose you will want the most expensive things, the same as here on earth.

Mrs. Benham—That needn't worry you; you won't be there to pay for them.—Brooklyn Life.



ROBERT EDESON.



DENMAN THOMPSON.



JOSEPH JEFFERSON.



WILTON LACKAYE.



MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.



JOHN DREW.



MARCELLA SEMBRICH.

News for the Farmer

EARLINGTON CITY MARKET.

Corrected Weekly By W. C. McLeod.

Corn, per bushel, 50c.
Meal, per bushel, 80c.
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.13.
Potatoes, sweet, per bushel, 80c.
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel, 80c.
Sorghum Molasses, per gallon, 50c.
Onions, per bushel, \$1.25.
Hams, country, 12½c.
Shoulders, 8c.
Sides, 8c.
Lard, 8½c, 10c, 12½c.
Honey, per pound, 12½c.
Butter, good country, 20c.
Oats, per bushel, 50c.
Timothy Hay, per ton, \$12.00.
Clover Seed, 75c.
Hogs, \$4.00.
Sheep and Lambs, \$3.00 and \$3.40.
Cattle, \$2.00 and \$2.50.
Calves, \$3.00 and \$5.00.
New Feathers, per pound, 50c.
Beeswax, per pound, 20c.
Green Hides, salted, No. 1, 8c.
Green Hides, unsalted, 6c.
Lambskins, 35c and 40c.
Tub washed Wool, 30c.
Greased Wool, 20c.
Light Burry Wool, 18c and 19c.
Heavy Burry wool, 14 to 18c.
Eggs, per doz., 25c.
Chickens, trying size, \$1.50 to \$3.00 per doz.
Hens, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per doz.
Turkey, 12½c.

The value of salt in fattening steers has been studied and experimented with. It appears that it is needed for animals of this class, as in case of dairy cows. Only what will be understood as a reasonable supply ought to be given. It is remarked on this subject that "the heavy use of salt leads to a heavy consumption of water, thereby increasing the flow of urine—a result not desirable. An investigator along this line recommends one ounce of salt per day for a steer weighing 1,000 pounds at the beginning of the fattening period, and one and one-third of an ounce at the middle and one and two-thirds at the close. The form of salt, granular or rock, is a matter of convenience with the stockman.—Prairie Farmer.

Dry lime and ashes should be kept where the sheep resort. Slacked lime, if scattered freely, will set the sheep to sneezing, and many grubs will be thrown out. This should be done in the morning, as the grubs are then lower down in the nostrils than at other times.—Midland Farmer.

Bologna sausage, if well made, is a first-class meat, but it is frequently adulterated. About two-thirds of the meat used should be good beef. The other third can be pork and other meats mixed of desired. It is seasoned with salt and pepper and aniseed. Salt and pepper should be added about the same as for pork sausage, and aniseed one tablespoonful per gallon of ground sausage. This sausage must be thoroughly ground. Frequently it must be run through the mill, at least three times to make it fine enough to become a solid product when stuffed into the skins. They are then hung and smoked like hams.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson at Washington has announced that he proposes to bring the bill in the interest of the tobacco growers of Kentucky and Tennessee to the attention of the president and his cabinet. The bill passed the house and is now in the senate. It is to repeal the tax of six cents a pound on leaf tobacco. Secretary Wilson will insist on its passage by the senate, but Senator Aldrich is opposed to the bill and expects to fight it.

An Alphabetical Tale.

A man who hailed from over C's, Desired a place to raise some B's, And as the chap was rather Y's He searched around with all his I's; He searched around for many days, Unlike some rash and hasty J's; From wiser folk he took his Q's And found a farm that he could U's. Ere long he bought a flock of hens To help him out to gain his N's. With practiced folks he always G's, Attempts to raise no spice nor T's. But sturdy stuff he always grows And thus he pays all his O's. He's money made on beans and P's And thus attained a life of E's. —Will S. Adkins in Houston Chronicle.

Some Dry Lot Hog Feeds.

For dry lot or pen feeding of hogs the cheapest feed is corn supplemented by wheat middlings or oil meal. At the Missouri station we have made 100 pounds of pork from five parts of 30 per cent. corn and one part of 24 oil meal, at a cost of \$2.75 per hundred weight. At the

same time we made 100 pounds of pork from two parts of corn and one part of 15 wheat middlings, at a cost of \$2.88. In the same experiment corn alone made pork at a cost of \$3.53 per hundred weight.

A bulletin on the feeding of nine-teen lots of hogs in pens at this college is soon to be published.—E. B. Fobes in Globe-Democrat.

Raising Tea in the South.

Dr. Charles A. Shepard, of South Carolina, has proved on his own plantation, at Summerville, twenty miles out of Charleston, that the growing of tea can be carried on successfully and profitably. He has been doing this for twelve years with such good results, says the Chicago Chronicle, that the secretary of agriculture and the Congress of the United States highly approve his deeds, and both are extending him liberal assistance.

"My idea from the start," said Dr. Shepard, "was to add an additional crop to the farm products of the country. The road to agricultural supremacy is through diversifying. My friends seem to think I have been successful, and I have every reason to be gratified with what has been accomplished."

"Tea raising in the United States is certainly practicable. It is no new thing in this country, for in the old days a French priest planted tea on the banks of the Ashley river. But owing to the difference in the cost of labor the United States can not compete with the Orient in low grade or cheap teas. It will pay us to produce that of the highest quality, which brings a high price in market. The tea grown on my place in South Carolina compares with the best that is imported from Eastern lands."

Points in Fertilizing.

There is always a large proportion of nitrogen in barnyard manure, but the materials of the manure may not be immediately soluble, which renders the nitrogen unavailable until late in the season should the manure be applied to the soil for early crops. For this reason a fertilizer rich in nitrogen should be used in connection with the manure, such as nitrate of soda or sulphide of ammonia, which may be applied to the soil when the manure is spread.

Fifteen counties of the dark tobacco district were represented at a conference of planters held in Guthrie on Jan. 6 and discussed plans for the advancement of the association. What to charge for pruning and how to control the 1905 acreage was discussed. It was finally decided to refer the acreage proposition back to the various counties for instructions and decision.

Freak Apples.

Everybody knows there are red apples. That is to say, the outside of the apples are red. It would not be safe to bet, however, that there are no apples the fruit of which is red to the core, for George Stevens, of Lee Valley, N. Y., has a tree in his orchard that bears apples that are red on the inside. The tree is self-planted and is about eight years old. When it came up it was regarded as a sort of scrub, and the owner was inclined to cut it down. But when it commenced to bear and produce fruit that was red on the inside it was considered a freak and allowed to grow.

The tree hangs full of apples every year. The skin of the fruit is light yellow, like a pippin, and the flesh runs from a bright red to a salmon color. The apples are not large, but are good eating, being, as the Irishman said, "nather swate nor sour, but taart." These apples are a curiosity to all who see them. It seems to be a case where the red coloring matter has gone into the fruit instead of the skin, as it usually does.

Outlook for Wheat Not Favorable.

The snow which has covered the winter wheat crop for two weeks melted away the past week, with a good general rain and a few days of warm weather. The warm spell has been followed by a sudden fall in temperature, with high winds, accompanied by more snow over the northern and central portions of the wheat section. Latest reports reflect the condition of the wheat plant during the few days of warm rainy weather, and indicate that the wheat plant has suffered less by the effects of drought than many had feared, especially in the Ohio Valley, where the drought was most severe. The plant greened up, with signs of renewed growth, and the impression is, that the condition of the plant is better than had been previously reported and on the whole would seem to be up to the average at this time. What effect

the latter sudden fall in temperature will have, where the ground was full of moisture and unprotected, will be more fully indicated later on. Such weather conditions are not regarded as favorable for the tender wheat plants, though it is yet doubtful whether any serious harm has resulted therefrom. The plant is generally small, but well rooted.

Just keep the bag and teats well bathed in fresh beef tallow. Always be sure it is fresh. It will cure self sucking in a short time.

The 1904 broom corn crop of Kansas is estimated by the state board of agriculture at 12,133,535 pounds, against 8,682,335 pounds in 1903.

For Sale.

House and lot on West Broadway, Madisonville, Ky. Centrally located. One story six room house. Has been built one year. Good garden; good water; large yard; coal house; chicken house and smoke house. A desirable residence. Cash price \$1,700. One, two and three years, \$2,000.

J. E. FAWCETT,
Earlington, Ky.

Free Offer

In order to prove absolutely that we can cure you of all maladies pertaining to the Liver and Kidneys, such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Nervous and Sick Headaches, Diarrhea and Dysentery of a bilious type, we will give you an order on your druggist and pay him for a bottle of

**Dr. Carlstedt's
GERMAN LIVER POWDER**

No sick one can neglect such an offer and be fair to himself. The very fact of the offer must convince you that Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder does as we claim. We would surely not pay for a bottle and give it away if there was any doubt of results. You want those results—you want to be well. Won't you let us, at our expense, show you the way?

CUT OUT THIS COUPON
For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The American Pharmaceutical Co., Evansville, Indiana.

My disease is _____
I have never tried Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder, but if you will supply me a 5c bottle free I will take it.

Give Full Address. Write Plainly.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Henry Watterson's Letters from Europe